

TEMPLE STREET NIGHT MARKET, KOWLOON 廟街夜市



MULAN



BRITT



TAI



CLUTCH

CLUTCH,
WHAT ARE WE DOING
HERE? I KNOW YOU
LOVE HONG KONG AND
ALL, BUT WE NEED
TO GET BACK TO
CENTURY CITY.

WE'RE
HERE FOR
A FAMILY
VISIT...

YOU WOULD NEVER
GUESS MULAN WAS
MY COUSIN, RIGHT?

MY MOM
MARRIED INTO
THE FAMILY.

...AND THE
BEST STREET
FOOD IN THE
WORLD.

WORLD WAR II, CULTURAL REVOLUTION...LIKE
SO MANY ASIAN FAMILIES WE ENDED UP IN
DIFFERENT COUNTRIES--JAPAN, SOUTHEAST
ASIA, LONDON, US, LATIN AMERICA.

DAD NEVER
MENTIONED
WE STILL HAD
RELATIVES
HERE.

THEY'RE
JUST DOWN
THIS
ALLEYWAY
HERE...

KATO ONCE TRIED TO
MAP OUT THE WHOLE TREE
FOR ME. HE GAVE UP.

I LEARNED IT ON THE STREET,
MOSTLY. AND SOME STREETS
ARE ROUGHER THAN OTHERS.





SURPRISE!

!

GO AHEAD.

WHOA, WHOA, CHILL!

WHO IS THIS 卜街?







DAD?!

KATO?

MR. HAYASHI?

BRITT, GLAD TO SEE YOU ALIVE.

AND KATO IS LIKE THE DAD I NEVER HAD. WHEN I GOT INTO SOME TROUBLE AS A KID, HE WAS THE ONE WHO BAILED ME OUT, SET ME STRAIGHT, GOT ME THIS SWEET JOB.

CLITCH HERE
SET UP SECRET
OFFSITE SATELLITE
OPERATIONS, HORNET'S
NESTS IF YOU WILL,
AROUND THE WORLD IN
CASE OUR CENTURY CITY
OPERATIONS WERE
COMPROMISED.

